

The Times-Dispatch

Business Office.....Times-Dispatch Building
19 South Tenth Street.
Fourth Richmond.....1025 Hull Street
Washington Bureau.....Munsey Building
Peterson Bureau.....129 N. Spencer Street
Lynchburg Bureau.....215 Eighth Street

By MAIL. One Six Three One
POSTAGE PAID. Year. Mos. Mos. Mo.
Daily with Sunday.....\$6.00 \$2.00 \$1.50
Daily without Sunday.....4.00 2.00 1.50
Sunday edition only.....2.00 1.00 .50

By Times-Dispatch Carrier Delivery Service in Richmond (and suburbs) and Petersburg—
Daily with Sunday.....One Week
Daily without Sunday.....15 cents
Sunday only.....10 cents

Entered January 21, 1900, at Richmond, Va., as second-class matter under act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 2, 1913.

THE MEMORY OF GETTYSBURG.

The thinned ranks of veterans in Blue and Gray who camp again after fifty years on the field of Gettysburg show that this is a united nation. It is an inspiration for young Americans to see how men who once leaped at each other's throats with death passions in full course can now foregather for a splendid memorial service in honor of the courage, patriotism and genius displayed by both armies, and to give evidence to the world that the long peace of brothers has forever joined the once broken country. As a token of the future, this anniversary reunion holds a deep and faithful lesson for the people. We rejoice that the South can send its old soldiers to join in the spectacle by right of past valor and present patriotism; we are glad that no spirit of regret or bitterness has entered into this anniversary time.

Yet he must be very ignorant of the deep hearts of our Southern people who think that any showy reunion can blot out the memory of the real Gettysburg. Not in a brief half-century can we forget the sombre and gigantic emotions that five years of war wrought into the spiritual fabric of our life. No oratory, however sincere, no mingled flags, however beautiful and prophetic, no friendly meetings of former foes, however sweet and kindly and human, can touch into sunlight some of our cemetery regions, still and holy and dedicated with tears to an ideal, priceless because in its defense we paid so much. The South gave to this nation at its birth, and the South loves and serves this nation now, but the South cannot forget her grief. It is too soon.

This cannot be misunderstood by those who know the solemn facts of sacrifice and death. There is no backward path of joy after eternity had laid its shadow on the soul. There may be serenity, faith, even fresh hope, for the ever-building future. These great things we bring to the field where our chivalry broke against an iron fate. We keep forever our pride and our memories.

ROMANIA, CHIEF DANGER SPOT.

Roumania appears now to have become the chief danger spot of the renewed critical situation in the Balkans, resultant from the Serbo-Bulgarian controversy over division of the spoils of the Turkish ally war. For the time being all eyes are turned to Bucharest.

In the event of Serbia and Bulgaria not being able to reach an agreement, or of Bulgaria's continuing to resist Serbia's demands for justice, to put it more properly, the powers, when it came to the test, might find a way of coercing one or both of the disputants in the interest of peace—that is, provided the question of war was confined to a grapple between these two.

But the report, and reasonably credible report, that Roumania is encouraging Serbia's preparations to give her armed support puts another and most menacing face on the matter. It opens up a much broader and much more threatening vista of possibilities, involving not only the danger of another Balkan war, but of a general European conflict.

We have characterized the report as reasonably credible. And why is it so? There has been a great deal of bad blood between Roumania and Bulgaria over the latter's attempts to evade her obligation of territorial compensation to the former in consideration of Roumanian neutrality during the war just ended. In this matter Bulgaria was as shiftless, as greedy and as much disposed to faith-breaking and repudiation as she has been in respect of her secret anti-bellum treaty with Serbia touching the partition of Turkish territory. It was anticipated the allies would conquer and occupy. Only under pressure of the powers, tantamount to a mandate, did she finally agree to cede any territory at all to Roumania.

But that is not all. The Roumanians have not forgotten that, although in going to the aid of Russia in the crisis of the Russo-Turkish war of 1877 they were possibly the decisive element in liberating Bulgaria, she was grossly despoiled of the fruits she was entitled to, and that in various complications since then Bulgaria has exhibited towards them not only ingratitude, but covert hostility and enmity.

Roumania may naturally see in Serbo-Bulgarian war, in which she could be the ally of Serbia, an opportunity to recover more of what was raped from her by the treaty of Berlin than Bulgaria has accorded her, especially since, should she go to the assistance of Serbia, Greece and Montenegro would doubtless do the same, and there would in all likelihood be a revised Balkan territorial adjustment. Yet where would Austria-Hungary stand in such circumstances? It is hardly probable that she would answer, "content," and should she interfere it is equally improbable that Russia would stay her hand longer from effort to secure southern Slav leadership.

We iterate, therefore, all eyes are

turned to Bucharest, and well they may be. Considering all the factors that enter into the problem, and the situation and the outlook, it may well be that Roumania holds the ultimate fate of "the new Balkan powers" and the peace of Europe in the hollow of her hand. Any rate, until she shows definitely her hand, uncertainty, disquiet and apprehension must prevail, the efforts of the powers to prevent a Serbo-Bulgarian trial of conclusions at arms none the less.

A HOME ACROSS THE JAMES.

The Hermitage Club seems to be an orphan. It is about to be driven away from its present neat and handy quarters almost in the heart of Richmond by the new railroad station on Broad Street. This will vanish its unique reputation of the only downtown country club in the world. Its members are perturbed because no available site accessible for business men in a few minutes remains around Richmond. This is the report.

We desire to call attention to the pleasant spaces lying beautiful and idle just across the James from Richmond. We have visions of a charming country club, with water trimmings, almost as convenient as the present golf links, on the wrong bank of the river. The Hermitage Club does not need the advice of The Times-Dispatch as to where it shall have its playground, but Richmond needs the earnest effort of all good citizens to open and develop for residential and park purposes that splendid water front on both banks of the James. In seeking new fields and pastures green, the golfers and tennis players might do much civic good.

What is essential to this plan is a bridge. A whole segment of the circle that should be Richmond is blank because one has to go all round Robin's barn to get there. Every other main radius of our area is served by a car line. The diagonal roughly running from Hollywood to Bon Air has nothing because the river butts in. Out Westhampton way a very attractive suburban region has been developed. The Country Club surely helped. Is it not possible to build even a more beautiful residential district, much nearer town, on the opposite bank, simply by erecting a bridge and getting car service?

The Hermitage Club as a business man's resort for recreation at small expense of time and money serves a real need in the community life. Moved out several miles, it will not serve this same end. Sooner or later this West End bridge must be built. Why not get behind it now and bring some beautiful new woods and bluffs and water into everyday use?

A GOVERNOR ABOVE PARTY.

Governor Goldsborough, of Maryland, announces that he will order an election for a new United States Senator to be held on November 4, the date for the regular election in the State. Maryland will share with Georgia the distinction of choosing the first Senator under the new amendment to the Federal Constitution providing for the direct election of United States Senators.

Governor Goldsborough is an old-line Republican, and when Senator Rayner died promptly appointed another old-line Republican and his personal friend, William P. Jackson, as his successor. The Republicans have been endeavoring to convince the Governor that he should order no election for Senator until the Legislature could pass laws providing for it. That would have been the partisan thing to do, but the Governor viewed the question from a higher plane. With the Baltimore News, we must agree that his broader view "does him credit." He correctly holds that an executive appointment to the Senate should be solely an interim, ending just as soon as there is an opportunity to elect a Senator in the regular mode. The direct election amendment is now law, and Governor Goldsborough proposes to regard it as such.

It seems to be believed on all sides in Maryland that State Senator Blair Lee, a Progressive Democrat, will be elected to succeed Jackson. If a Democrat is elected, the close margin between Republican and Democratic strength in the Senate will be increased by two.

OUR MONGREL PRIMARY PLAN.

The plan under which the recent Democratic primary was held in Newport News is described as "neither fish nor fowl nor good red herring, but a little of all," by the Newport News Press, which declares that "it was not a legalized primary, and did not pretend to be. It pretended to be a party primary, and yet Republicans were allowed to vote. It allowed some Republicans to vote and excluded others."

Nothing new in this. It's just the same old situation—a hybrid primary. The condition that existed at Newport News has existed in numberless other elections. Nearly every investigation of primaries in Virginia reveals the fact that what is intended to be and what should be a partisan primary is a bi-partisan primary, in which Democrats and Republicans participate freely. The evil arises out of the indecision of our primary plans in defining who shall be considered a Democrat. No sufficiently exclusive requirement has been laid down which will bar Republicans from voting in a Democratic primary. The limitation upon participants in Democratic primaries works by a sort of hit and miss principle.

The only remedy which suggests itself to us is to make party organization more rigid by requiring a long and complete affiliation with the Democratic party. There seems to be no way out of it but to require, except in the case of new voters, that for a reasonable past period he who seeks to participate in a Democratic primary must have been a voter in all, and not just this or that, Democratic primaries. In Mississippi the voter must have participated with the political party holding the primary within the two years preceding. The ob-

jection to such a rule is that it bars out independents and converts to the Democratic party.

The system of party registration must come in Virginia. In this method at the time of registration the voter is given an opportunity to declare his party affiliation, which is then indicated in a column of the registry-book. A list of party voters is then made up from these preferences and serves as the registry list for the ensuing primary election. In this way there is provided a means whereby voters may be checked up and persons unentitled to vote in the primary challenged. Public record is substituted for a mere unsubstantiated declaration. The test required might be that the voter declare that he is in general sympathy with the party, that he intends to support its candidates generally at the next election, and that he has not participated in the primaries or elections of another party within, say, a year.

These suggestions, of course, have patent defects, but they are put forward in an earnest desire to set the Democrats of Virginia thinking about a just solution of this vexing problem. How are we going to bar Republicans from participating in Democratic primaries? What rule should be laid down by the General Assembly when it enacts a new holeproof primary statute?

THE SUMMER COLLEGE FOR FARMERS.

It is still up to Eggleston. He is now the executive head of the Virginia Polytechnic Institution, and is on the threshold of a tremendous opportunity. In a great measure the swift rise with which Virginia will realize the vast resources of her farms depends on his energy, vision and ability. The Times-Dispatch trusts that he may measure up to the chance.

It is too late this year to carry the university of agriculture into the harvest fields. It is not too late to begin planning for this by next June. It is certain sure that the farmer cannot go to school during the spring and summer, when he has to wrestle with the plow and self-binder for his living. There is nothing to keep the school from coming to him. The university extension work the V. P. I. wants to do is to extend its help right into the everyday workings of farm life. It is a missionary institution bent on making the soil yield a generous and perpetual harvest.

It can teach the theory of agriculture to the youth and the old men during the winter at the home plant; then in the summer it can send out experts, demonstrators, corn growers and tomato clubbers to show the real thing as it works out in practice. Our idea of this great new force in the State is vague and ambitious and splendid. It is to be a source of information and inspiration, and to cut down the perspiration that too long has watered the Virginia farm lands. It must be as interested in the phosphate that makes a fertile brain as those that make a fertile field. It must be mother and father to the farmer, sitting up with a light in the window when he comes for help and advice. It must be a correspondence school for those who can't come, and a tract society for everybody.

They do these things elsewhere, and the more they do the more they find to do. You cannot define a great public service. It must grow. There will be no question of money, for the returns will be a hundred-fold. The farms will pay for themselves and the farmer gladly give a share to get more. Let us get busy for the two new blades of grass.

AN AMBASSADORIAL ARISTOCRACY.

Walter H. Page, our new ambassador to Great Britain, is experiencing great difficulty in securing suitable quarters in which to represent the United States. It is reported that he is about to lease the town residence of the Duke of Manchester in Grosvenor Square, and that the rental he would have to pay if he does is between \$17,000 and \$20,000 yearly.

The American people may not be concerned about this rental, but they ought to be. Congress ought to be concerned about it, but it is not. The President ought to be concerned about it, and he is, for he has to contend with the same problem that other Presidents have had to meet. The expense of maintaining a residence and entertaining in the style that is expected of ambassadors makes it impossible for men other than those of very large private means to accept an ambassadorship. If Ambassador Page pays the rental asked by the duke, all of his salary would have to be devoted to that purpose. He would not have a cent left with which to defray expenses. He would not receive a penny in compensation for his services.

The Congress of the United States should end this wrong. In the larger foreign capitals this nation should own ambassadorial residences, just as other nations do. The dignity of the country is involved, but there is even a higher consideration. No man, however able, however qualified, however great his past public service, can accept an ambassadorship unless he is generously supplied with private income. Ours is a democratic republic, yet this condition relative to its highest foreign diplomatic positions is an outright denial of democracy. No man may become an ambassador unless he is rich. Congress, by its inaction, creates an aristocracy in ambassadorships. Why cannot Congress refrain from building a few post-offices and erect a few embassies?

How many million times will Lincoln's Gettysburg address be quoted this week?

July, Richmond coolest month.

Colonel E. M. House, the President's alleged best friend, is coming back from Europe to give the political depoters something to talk about.

On the Spur of the Moment

By Roy K. Moulton

The Summer Resort.
I'm going to spend the summer. Right where I did last year. The place lacked no convenience. Conductive to good cheer. I had there every comfort. I did not lack for food. The cooking was a marvel. And everything was good. The beds were soft and downy. I did not lie awake. The coffee was delicious. Like mother used to make.

Nobody tried to string me. On prices for my board. Mosquitoes didn't bite me. No irate boarders roared. I moved out quite often. At very slight expense. I was quite close to tennis. And golfing was immense. Yes, I will spend the summer. With no desire to roam. Right where I spent it last year. I'm going to stay at home.

From the Hickeyville Clarion.
Anse Frisby says he is busy these days burning up next winter's coal. Anse is a futurist.

It is a foolish traveling man who sends in an expense account before he sells a bill of goods. Elmer Jones, who has been making this territory for the Little Household Helper, which combines a screwdriver, can opener, corkscrew, monkey wrench, putty knife, curling iron, key ring, nail file, atomizer, back-sifter, glass cutter, and currycomb, has got writer's cramp from making entries in his expense book, and is unable to demonstrate the thing in the little machine.

Alfred Wicks, proprietor of the Huttel Hickeyville, is quite stylish nowadays. He has got some fancy bills of fare which he sent to New York for, and nobody has read 'em. No matter what you order, you get roast beef and brown gravy, roast pork and apple sass just the same.

Somebody has stole the codfish which stood out in front of Tibbitts' grocery store so many years, and Constable Ezra Hand is hard at work on the case. Tibbitts is wearing mourning on his sleeve, as that codfish was with him so long he had got to be rather fond of it. Last time he stole a piece of it to Rav. Hudnutt he engaged Hank Timms and Uncle Ezra Harkins to saw it off with a crosscut saw, and nobody but him came along one night and tried to pry off a bite of it with his burglar tools and nitroglycerin, but failed ignominiously.

The High Brow Magazine.
The price of it is thirty-five. That is too much. Why, man alive, you don't appreciate high art. Shown in the advertising part. Nineteenth of it is of this class. Just one conglomerated mass of auto catalogues and patent soap. And photographs and other dope. Of course, there's readin' to it, too. And when you come to glance it through.

You'll find an article or so. Upon the subject of how to grow Alfalfa in the arid West. Or how to save your coin the best. Of course, a lot of that is bluff. And it's a shame to have to read the stuff. You wouldn't know just what it meant. But you're rewarded if you wait. The ads are always simply great.

Voice of the People

The Call of Bob White.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:
Sir, A familiar sound heard these June days by rural residents is the clear vibrant call of "Bob White," "Bob White," which comes from the throat of a jaunty, trim, neat little well-shaped bird who is perched either on the limb of a nearby tree or on some elevation that is convenient. Every body is familiar with the partridge or quail, as the species is frequently called, the very mention of which is enough to make the eye of the sportsman sparkle.

These noble birds which go in flocks in the fall and winter season, when their environments are favorable are very numerous in Virginia.

Country boys is to be found who haven't memories connected with hunting and finding in the woods and fields the long, long, pocket-shaped nests with the beautiful richly-colored eggs laid by the mother bird, which, when cooked are good enough for a king?

Who can describe the thrilling sensation of the bird in the breast of the hunter, produced in the breast of the hunter, when he makes such a find? Talk about pleasure, but the robber of that exquisitely arranged nest is happy when he pockets the eggs and goes home to exploit his find. And he enjoys a feast.

However, in these war-torn days boys in the country do not hunt the eggs of the quail like boys did when this writer was young. Conditions have changed.

Before such an audience of reputations, Richmond might afford a cultured musical program, brightened by the fair faces of her cultured daughters, that her visitors might carry away with them an impression different from that which they could readily find in any group of negro cabins around an old field church or school at home.

EDWIN F. SURBER.

The Slain.
(For Gettysburg.)
The dead has urned her countless dead. And thus she guards the lowly flame Of those who vanished in the flame Of war, wherever the battle led.

In every age forgotten be. Pull many a fearless one afield. Who died or ever he would yield His honor or his liberty.

Aye, rest ye mid the myriad slain: Remembered may the world may say: Or vanquished? we will answer nay.

A hero may not die in vain.

Only the requiem sublime. Of battle's grave he bore; The pathos of the nevermore Is written in the book of time.

But even thus the ages prove. The glory that becomes a man, Though pitiful may be the span To mark how nobly he may love;

The deathless glory of the slain! For none, though the world may say: Or vanquished? we will answer nay— A hero cannot die in vain.

BENJAMIN C. NOONAN.

Gettysburg.
Can you find on the field of glory, To each corpse who's day is done, That the charge is unforgotten, to the other the day is won.

'Tis the clasp of the hand that is dearer, 'Tis the touch of their blood that is one. 'Tis a time to be forgotten when the North and the South are one. C. B. CARMICHAEL.

Richmond.

"THE KAISER."

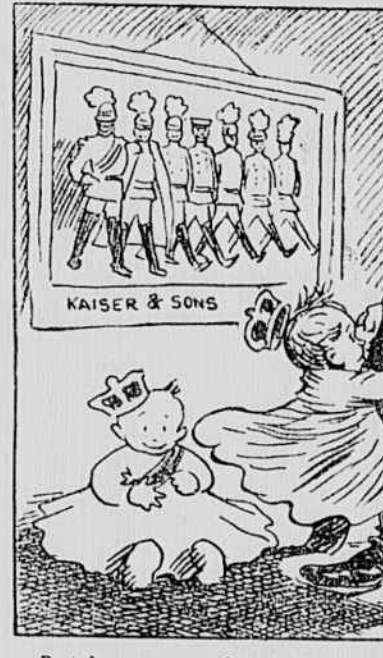
Showing That Predictions Sometimes Fail.

By John T. McCutcheon.

[Copyright, 1913, By John T. McCutcheon.]



When he ascended the throne, twenty-five years ago, and deposed Bismarck, the Powers predicted that he would at once plunge Europe into war and trouble.



But here we see him, after twenty-five years of peace, with his nation reveling in a commercial and maritime expansion that amazes the world.

QUERIES & ANSWERS

Subscription to Paper.

Please give me the address of some agent through whom I may subscribe to — and

Henry Residences Again.

I read some time ago in some newspaper a letter from Mrs. Matthew H. Harrison, granddaughter of Patrick Henry, stating that her home, Red Hill, in Charlotte, was the only residence now standing of RICHARD, by Mr. Henry. Does not this contradict your statement made a few days ago that there are two others?

We have a copy of Mrs. Harrison's letter. It was written to the New York Tribune and appeared in a good many places immediately afterwards. Mrs. Harrison is not the granddaughter, but the great-granddaughter of Mr. Henry. Her letter does not state that "Red Hill" is the only Henry residence left, but the only home of Patrick Henry which is now standing, so far as I know, etc. It might seem strange that Mrs. Harrison did not know of one at least of the two other places, but any wonder at this would be exaggerated by the fact that any one should write the letter which you sent the query column without looking better into his facts.

Money for Schooling.

Please give me the address of some place where I may borrow money to realize my ambition to lend money to you. You would be far more likely to realize your ambition by the help of some person who is a lender than by the help of a borrower. You would be far more likely to realize your ambition by the help of some person who is a lender than by the help of a borrower.

Do good by stealth and blush to find it fame.

Ralph Allen.

Please tell me who is meant in the lines of Pope:

"Let humble Allen with an awkward shame Do good by stealth and blush to find it fame."

Ralph Allen, an English post road contractor, who in 1729 made a vast improvement in the system of "cross roads," paying £6,000 a year for the exclusive use, rendering a lasting service to the public and clearing a fortune of some half-million pounds.

Grammatical.

Does one say "the sun shines brightly" or "bright"? Does one say "the check reached me safe" or "safely"?

The use of the adverb in both cases is grammatically a little simpler. There is no objection to the use of the adjective referring to the subject, the sun shines (and it is) brightly. In the second form "safely" would refer to the success of the check, its trip, and "safe" to the condition of the check on its arrival. Virtually, there is little to choose between the uses.

Fifty Years After

Fifty years ago the most distinguished living son of Virginia was the great soldier who commanded the Confederate army at Gettysburg. To-day the most distinguished living son of Virginia is the President of the United States.

On the bench of the Supreme Court of the United States sits a grave and learned Chief Justice who was once a rebel soldier. With him sits an associate justice who served four years in the Union army and was three times wounded in three different battles.

There sits also on that bench another associate justice who fought for three years under the Stars and Bars.

This is a time bridged the chasm of a civil war which represented the mightiest struggle and the most momentous victory as yet recorded in human annals.

Nothing that takes place at the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of Gettysburg can be so significant as the celebration itself, with its reunion of men who half a century ago were in the death-grapple of secession. It

could happen only in the United States. It could happen only in a republic which has demonstrated by fire and sword that there can be no successful appeal from the ballot to the bullet. It could happen only in a country that freed men willing to die for their principles, be those principles right or wrong.

Lincoln's prayer for "a new birth of freedom" was here answered. It is not merely that human slavery was destroyed. It is not merely that the doctrine of secession was crushed. It is not merely that the North benefited the South back into the Union and established the supremacy of the national authority. Out of it all a new nation came into being, with new ideas, new aspirations and new principles. The banner of blood was indeed a consecration.

It is possible that a higher statesmanship, as Justice said, might have averted in Civil War. But it is not possible that any statesmanship could have produced the nation that finally emerged from that conflict. It is a nation forced on the anvil of a war that took no count of material gains or material losses. Out of the welter came a national life vastly different from any that had ever existed. It is easy to picture a government that could have disposed of the slavery issue on a basis of dollars and cents. But it is not easy to picture a country that could have grown into the United States that we know without the suffering and sacrifice of the Civil War.

This is a generation that was born after the smoke of battle had cleared away. It is a generation prone to forget how much blood and iron have gone into the winning and holding of human liberty. Let us remember that celebration with the reverence that that celebration deserves. Let it be a generation that will remember the Blue and Gray there assembled had once seen a vision, and that visions could be attained from this fact of the making of a nation—New York World.

Pollard's Candidacy for Attorney-General

John Garland Pollard, of Richmond, is rumored to be the latest choice of the progressive Democrats for Attorney-General. He is known for his high character, broad concept, high purpose, and his distinguished honor. His private life is above and beyond reproach.

John Garland Pollard aspires to be the next Attorney-General of Virginia. He has the ambition to be the arbiter of the Virginia Democracy. He rests his candidacy upon honorable, creditable, meritorious considerations, and upon what his friends are convinced is his eminently satisfactory equipment to well and faithfully perform the duties of Virginia's chief law officer.

Mr. Pollard is a progressive Democrat. His attitude as a fiscal policy is in accordance with that of Woodrow Wilson. His code of political ethics is a standard in Virginia politics—he is a gentleman, noble, courageous, his ideals of public service correspond with those of the President. He believes in the democracy of human rights—believes the Virginia Democracy should be thoroughly democratized—so thoroughly that hereafter no man will be autocrat. He is stamped with a practical ineligibility to hold State office if he dares to withhold assent from this fact of the organization of "or from that." He is a Democratic leader—an earnest, militant, progressive Democrat—fearing no party clique and in servitude to no man nor to any set of men. That's the Pollard.

The News takes occasion to express the conviction that John Garland Pollard should be the next Attorney-General of the State—and the earnest hope that he will be—Lynchburg News.

National State and City Bank

invites you to open an account either subject to check or at 3% interest in its Savings Department. CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$1,600,000.00